



Alone



mystery

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Chapter 1 by Reagan Henderson

"You can't keep me in this stupid house forever!" I yelled at my parents. I had wanted to go with my friends to the movies but my mom and dad wouldn't let me go. "Ella, please. We don't want to take any chances." My mom said in her soft sweet voice. "Don't talk to me in your soft sweet voice mom, i'm 16 and you still won't let me go anywhere! How am I supposed to have a happy life if I can't even go outside!?" I yelled at them gesturing outside.

Mom and dad sighed. "We just don't want you hurt Ella." My dad said.

I shook my head mad and stormed out the door with my jacket. I slammed the door behind me and ran into the woods.

The woods were so creepy at night, but yet enchanting. The leaves in the star night glistened from the dew that still lay on the leaves. The moon shone through the cracks of the trees creating shadows of me and the trees and almost everything little thing that hid in the woods.

The moon was pink and orange in the night sky. I looked up at the moon cursing my parents. I walked for what seemed like a very long time. I finally came to a stop by a little cave in the side of

a little steep rock implanted in the side of the grass and trees. I lay myself inside the cave hugging my arms cold.

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"Maybe I can try to make..." I sticks. I grabbed as many sticks on stones as I would need. I put the stone around in a circle so the sticks wouldn't

fall on me and have my outfit catch fire. I put the sticks inside the fire pit carefully stacking them creating a camp fire that was not yet lit.

I searched my surroundings for something to light it with and saw a cigarette lighter about ten feet away from me. "A cigarette lighter? In the middle of the woods? Thats odd...." I said to myself and grabbed the lighter. I hoped that there was still gas in it and finally caught a spark.

I put the spark over the fire for the sticks to catch fire and in no time, a fire had started and I put my hands near the fire to stay warm.

Until then, I heard a noise.

I perked my head to the noise and listened.

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